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DEPRESSING POETS/WRITERS CLUB VOL.2

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Chapter 1 by Kat Hy

A Porcelain Doll

Under the thick blanket of dust,
she lays,
still and silent.

A cracked porcelain face,
a broken left leg,
a missing glass eyeball.

A broken heart,
with crushed dreams,
and lost hope.

Glass tears tumble,
down

and shatter at contact.

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and shatter at contact.

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in eternal pain.

A/N: hi guys! i decided to do another 'depressing poets/writers club' because the other one ended ages ago, i kinda want to rename it because this title is wayyy to long, so it would be cool if you guys add an A/N at the beginning of your chapter with a name suggestion if we ever have another volume. I was thinking 'Dead Inside Society' or 'Sentimental Squad' idk... you can choose to keep the original title if you like it :)

Chapter 2 by -



Death at Sea

The waves pounded
Against the ship, as
Water flooded the
Decks with salt.

The sailors called
Out for help, as
Cords and sails
Ripped in two.

All grappled with
Sickness, as we
Were rocked from
Side to side much.

Until the sky flashed
With lightening, and
Split the ship apart,

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Chapter 3 by -

Death at Sea

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Download your

knees you stay
awaiting death.

The man behind
is holding his
gun, prepared.

Another man is
placing a cloth
over your head.

You see nothing
but white, the
forerunner of fate.

The executioner
gives you one
moment to speak.

These will be your
very last words to
ever be spoken.

"May God forgive
thee, as you have
wrongeth me!"

A step forward
and then a grunt
as the gun fires.

Chapter 4

4/7

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All I see is either
darkness like
a deep hole

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All I breath is thick
air, like choking
on smoke.

All I feel is empty
love, like being
abandoned.

All I taste is grimy
ash, like eating
hot sand.

All I want is out
of this place,
out of Hell.

Chapter 5 by Rhea



A single tear rolled down my cheek,
I realize I am never going to escape.
This house is my eternal cage,
I am feeling the dread of despair.
My clothes wet from tears,
Knots stuck in my hair.
I am a mess,
but no one cares.
The only solution is to leave,
But there's no escape in the physical world.
I decided the only way out is to end it all.
So, I hung the rope around my neck.
I kicked the chair away

I lay down on the floor and closed my eyes.

I lay there lost in my mind.

For now I am alone
And no one noticed

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Chapter 6 by Angelblade



Stigma

I didn't ask for it.

No,

It just came.

Like a thief at the peak of midnight,

it bust down every

single

obstacle

in its path.

It just came.

It stole everything.

Leaving me with the dust,

the ash,

and the nothingness I began with.

It just came.

Nothing can repair anything.

It broke,

shattered,

warped,

and tore apart anything I had beyond repair.

It just came.

And it won't leave.

Chapter 7 by Enten



[I Until I am Free]

I am here to stand

Taking back the control

What we bring we pay

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For voice there is no need

Empty stomach, swells
Puking at flavorful smells
Don't need to eat when you can't breathe
Can't breathe, there's no need

Tears spill, words wrung out
No sound, no shout
Letters strung together to please
No sign of what's underneath

I don't want to be home
There is nothing there but dry bones
And bonds, broken
No words spoken

None that mean anything important
There is nothing constant
Not in that house, with no sound
And clocks counting down

Chapter 8 by HoneyKissedBee



Reflections
Showing who I am,
But not what I used to be.

I want to be happy
I want to be free,
But my mind is trapping me.

No longer happy
and no longer free

I have a lot of anxiety
does home
is becoming and leaving
yet, he can seem to help

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and no one seems to see.

Yet they notice once I become free.

the end

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